ALL PARIS ON WHEELS

THE VELODROMES CROWDED WITH THE BEST OF SOCIETY PEOPLE.

Riding Schools Fitted Up with Bath and Massage Parlors for Beginners -Doctors Have Been Won Over.

Paris Letter in Brooklyn Eagle. It is laughingly said in Paris that a man or woman who has never fibbed in his o her life is sure to become a fibber when he or she gets on a wheel or tries to get on ene. In fact, it is astonishing how many lessons are necessary for a woman in school to be able to hold herself up, fine her equilibrium, and not run straight to pfllar as soon as the professor allows her to zigzag alone. There are exceptions, I know. Some young girls do learn in three or four lessons-that is, to ride alone-but they all want more lessons than that to be able to mount and get down from a wheel according to the rules of decorum and not according to those of tumbling down. But when once a woman has learned to ride and conquered her fear it is astonishing how that proficiency will make her suddenly forget how many lessons she took to acquire it. And they are sincere in their assertions; they really think they have taken only seven or eight when their professor will tell you that they took double that number. Then mounting and dismounting according to the prescribed rules take some time to learn. I know women who, never going out alone, being accompanied either with father, brother or husband, never learn to mount, and dismount the best they can by making a break with their feet. Now, these women may have learned in a very short time, but their riding is lame, like a child who has just learned to walk and stumbles over a step, and until they have learned to mount and dismount they cannot call themselves proficient veloce women, as they call women bicyclists here.

As almost everybody is a bicyclist in Brooklyn it may be interesting to my read ers to know how one becomes a bicyclist here and what it costs. There are any number of velodromes in Paris filled with professors who patiently hold their pupils fall alone. Some professors have a wide leather belt, and, with a strap attached to it, hold the pupil at a certain distance, in last found his equilibrium and uses the als regularly the professor can let go the strap. Some years ago, I am told, that these professors, taken from a rough class of men, were objectionable. But such is not the case now, and, with the exception of a little impatience at a recalcitrant pupil rofessors are gentlemanly, attentive and

With intervals of rest, the pupil is al lowed to go round three times, and the duration of each time ranges from ten, fifteen to twenty minutes, according to the trength and endurance of the pupil. Proter, during the dull season, if it be possi-ble. They then have more time to give you articular attention, study your faults and ptitudes and make you better riders. PROFESSORS IN A VELODROME.

The general price for a lesson is 3 francs. 60 cents, or \$3 a parfait, that is, until you know how to ride. With this engagement you are allowed to take sixteen lessons. That is very cheap. But as the professor is paid very little in these velodromes, they expect to be feed. Of course, the feeing is optional, but then the attention becomes very optional if you give him nothing, or only a few cents. In the price of these lessons the wheel is furnished and the wheels provided are always good is and in good condition. The velone provides every professor with a nan's and a woman's wheel. Every proessor here takes pride in teaching pupils hout having them fall. The proprietor a velodrome will look askance at a for and will send him away if he llows his pupils to fall often and when the pupil begins to go alone the professor watches the front wheel continually, so nt and kept in fine condition and the omes generally have restaurants. aths, massage establishments attached to them, and all is kept in the most perfect order. The velodromes are also very replaces for women to frequent othing is ever allowed to which the most astidious woman could object,

The question is whether to learn bicyclins road in a velodrome often arises ere. From what I have seen, and from my ways safer for a woman to learn in a veloome when she lives in a large city, and she cannot learn on a deserted road. With the men it is different. As they do t think they ever look ridiculous, they can ves on exhibition in all sorts of ures which the law of gravitation sugcests. But a woman really looks too ridicus when she is being held on a wheel tryto use the pedals, holding on to the ng all forts of zigzags and looking as disad as if she were having her eye teeth iled. Don't say that you didn't look like nat at all. You didn't see yourself, and you ere so engrossed in keeping on that wheel hat you didn't know and didn't care how ou looked. Beside, here, at the Bois, there re tramps and do nothings who spend their class of people, it should be the tramps and

rn with their eyes shut there are theowhich must be mastered on a wheel and they are best learned at home; that is in a velodrome. You would not teach your baby to walk on the street; well, the principle is the same. Beside, I hold at you have difficulties to encounter in ge which make you proficient and ful. In the first place the many turns you are obliged to make in a ring you to turn with ease when you are n the road. Then the pupils, whom you must against, accustom you to deal with seful, for you can imagine that they are elers for whom you must turn to the or left to get out of their way. I w that men and young girls will laugh it the difficulties I am creating in the learning to ride a wheel. But I am not writing them. I am writing for women who at their share of wheel enjoyment and they did not pay particular attention to the details necessary to becoming masest impossible for a woman to learn to at and dismount a bicycle easily unless makes attempts after attempts, and five times in two hours. If she had been on the road she soon would have had a crowd of boys around her, at least in the Bois, who would have had great fun cryng out, "Elle montera, Elle no montera whether she would get on or fall off.

DOCTORS ADVISE IT. In one of the French medical papers an e article says that bicycling cannot be ced, be it dancing, gymnastics, fencfrequently vivified by the passage of tricity, which transforms its oxygen into ie, and it has been discovered that ozone only found in abundance in the open untry, and especially on the borders of

And, strange to say, doctors recommend theeling more to women than to men, for her assert that they derive more benefit to the derive more benefit to the dea of a few adish women who think bicycling is not nteel, the only thing that keeps women om the sport is fear. Well, doctors say it is precisely those who are afraid to ought to ride, for it is weakness, conby the benefits derived from cycling. under the name Rallye-Velo. The are those who heretofore have their attention to horses, and who ir time and money in raising and

cabinets de tollet for men and women, baths and hydrotherapic arrangements and store rooms for wheels. The service, the use of the baths and small repairs of wheels will be gratuitous. It will be strictly forbidden to fee the servants. The fees are 20 a year for a man and \$10 for a woman All games of any kind are strictly foroldden, and the rooms will be open from early morning until sundown.

The members of the Rallye-Velo will have no special costumes, and this has been decided upon to allow women to be eclectic in the choice of dress.

Each week the committee will organize excursions and luncheons in the environs

of Paris, and each member will pay his Among the women members are the Priness Caraman-Chimay, the Countess O'Gorman, the Marquise de Barral, the Countess Jacques de Bryas, la Baronne de Planey, Mme. Etienne Mallet, Mrs. Munroe. In fact, all the elite of French society, and the list

The fame of the football game while on a wheel, inaugurated by a Brooklyn club, has reached Paris. But Paris amateurs do not think themselves strong enough wheelmen to attempt it. The falls and hurts must

Dr. Max Nordau does not think it an effect of degeneration to ride a bicycle; not even for a woman. Indeed he thinks it the most healthful of exercises if not over-done, and not done for show, ostentation or bravado. The possession of a private park becomes a bliss for bicyclists. Well. we poor mortals are happy to think that the sport is not left only to those who possess parks. One should not seek privacy to that degree. The avenues of a public park are almost private property during the hours when there is little transit, and it is encouraging to once in a while meet a wheelman or wheelwoman who gives you a slight recognition of wheel fellowship.

ANTI-WHEELING CLUB. It is said that in France and England there is an anti-wheeling club of people whose principle is never to get out of the way of a bicycle, whatever happens. "We never pay the slightest heed," said one of the faithful members of this society, 'to signal bells, horns, cries or calls of the velocipetards, and we wait standing firm for them to get out of our way, They cannot hurt us, they never have made us fall, and with but a little push of the hand how many have we seen sprawl at our feet."

It is a general opinion that plump women ook better on a wneel than those who have but skin and bones. A woman must at least have developed muscle to look

Walking or driving, you often meet peo-ple without gloves, but never, or hardly A fe Dr. Bonnefay, who has made a profound study of wheeling, tells us that to be an invincible wheelman one must be tarian. To attain great strength of endurance and suppleness of all the muscles it is necessary that digestion be accomplished in a normal manner, for the stomach is the great regulator of health, and meat that is digested only in the stomach takes too much of its vital strength, and not enough remains for a sustained effort, such as is wanted for prolonged wheeling. It is an undeniable fact that carnivorous animals are unable to do any work that demands endurance. The lion, the tiger, will attack with great vigor, but as soon as the attack is over they again fall into apathy, which is their normal state. Beasts, on the contrary, capable of doing protracted work, as the horse, ox, camel, elephant, are essentially herbivorous animals. Jockeys, who need but a long pull of short duration; or boxers, who exhaust their strength in a few rounds, are naturally fed on meat. But professional bicyclists, in order to sustain long, regular work, must feed entirely on vegetables. That is the rule followed by English bicyclists, and hence their power

While on the road one can amuse one' self by making a number of mental experiments-for instance, train one's self to wheel through the narrow space of two imaginary posts by obviating imaginary difficulties, such as driving away from imaginary dogs, riding perfectly straight so as not to come in contact with an imaginary companion. While on an even surface it well to take one's foot from the pedal and imagine one is in a rapid descent and one has lost one pedal, then regained it. Driving imaginary flies with one hand while ding the handle bar with the other is good exercise. All these exercises inure a beginnner, and she is not taken by surprise when she is obliged to take precautions or

It is amusing to see doctors, demned bicycling, one after the other, change their minds, and they themselves go on wheels and become the most intreple wheelmen. There is no doctor of any renown in Paris who now hardly dares to say that wheeling is injurious and who does not try to shake off the ills he himself has with an hour or two's bicycling in the Bols.

NAPOLEON AND WASHINGTON America's First President Honored at

the Tuileries. Professor Sloane, in Century Magazine. Simultaneously with these events most careful preparation was made for a step which might redound to Bonaparte's credit if properly taken, but could easily be detrimental to the complete success of every department of government had an aswas to be the Tuileries. How could an absolute dictator install his penates in inspiring general distrust? The first step the government," the next to consecrate it to glory. From far and near the statues of the great were gathered to adorn its halfs. The choice of these displayed in significant confusion the generals and statesmen of all

times in all places. Alexander, Caesar, Frederick; Cato. ero, Brutus; Mirabeau, Marceau and Joudays in the avenues looking at the women bert and many others of lesser note were tile roofs, and even with roofs were taking their first lessons, and if women assembled in effigy. But highest of all was ners were bent up in grand style. whose death had just reached Europe. His example was to be held up as the real inspiration of the new ruler. In order both to arouse the imagination of the people and to convince their understanding, the army was put in mourning for the great American, and a festival was instituted in his honor. To honor the typical and ideal republican of the age was a conspicuously effective idea, since it accorded thoroughly with the approved traditions of the revolu-

The celebration was set for Feb. 9, 1800, and proved a great success. It had already been decided to reawaken public enthus!asm by instituting great military ceremonies to accompany the final deposit of the captured standards from Aboukir in the hospital of the Invalides. These and the Washington festivities were interwoven with consummate art, and while the first consul's victories were recalled in the imposing parade, the simple and impressive words of an able orator, M. de Fontanes, reminded the nation that the immortal Washington had shown as a general more strength than brilliancy, and had awakened little enthusiasm, but great confidence; that he was one of the men inspired to rule, who oppear from time to time in the world; that he was neither partisan nor demagogue; and that when peace had once been signed he had laid down his arms to become the wisest of constructive legislators. "Yes, Washington; thy counsels shall be heard-thou warrior, legislator, administrator. He, who in his youth surpassed the in battle, like thee, shall close with conquering hands the wounds of his country."
Minds less quick than those of the Parisians would have discovered the moral of the address, even without the peroration. When the official journal next day published the glowing words and described the brilliant ceremony, the coming monarch was already lodged under the roof of the Bourbons. Since at Leoben Bonaparte had made the liberation of Lafayette and his family an indispensable condition of the treaty. might have been expected that his name, so long used elsewhere in a natural juxaposition, on such an occasion would be inked with that of Washington; but the honors of that day were to be shared with the dead foreigner, not with the living

BULL'S-EYE HITTING. It Is Said to Be a Matter of Aim and

New York Times. "It's all in the barrel and 'holding on." was a famous sharpshooter's summary of the art of bull's-eye hitting at the shoot-ing festival at Glendale Park, L. I., last But art in aim and dilletantism in minutiae of the implements used are widely apart. Relics of the days of Crock-ett and Boone show that sharpshooting to-day is as it was when the aro deer meat with terrible hunting engin aim-taking; but the barrel was there, and so was the "holding on," and men to-day do not make truer shots at a black disc of horse races since the first than did the backwoodsmen when rifles is considered the most enthusi-is sportsman, and who hitherto was considered sportsmanlike. described been elected president of Given a rifled steel tube, bored true.

his grandfather's "shooting iron" is, if he can draw a bead, as likely to take a turhome as the rival equipped with the

It is only a question of aim and barrel, after all. These principles will obtain a Even to-day will be regarded as antiques. Even to-day the old-fashioned muzzle-oader holds its own against the newest levice in breech-loading rifles, just as the mrod "scatter gun" in the brush, be it of pot metal or stub twist, will "wipe the eye" of the competing \$1,000 choke-bore if the sportsman with the less costly weapon

The schuetzen fest last week was reendless variety of arms used and the idiosyncrasies of the marksmen. There were twenty-one double loading tables, affording comfortable room for 150 shooters to clean or load their weapons at one time, and each table-each man, in fact-was an object lesson in the arms and methods of both up-to-date and old short-range tar-

TARS IN BURNT CORK.

American Sailors Outdo Their British Brethren as Minstrels.

Colonel Cockerill's Tokio Letter. The foreign residents of Yokohama have recently been engaged in umpiring a game of negro minstrelsy. During the stay of the British cruiser Undaunted in port the "Ebony Troupe of Minstrels," composed of "Ebony Troupe of Minstrels," composed of members of her crew, gave an entertainment at the public hall. It was a droll af-Jokes of a pre-Noachian character bandled about, and almanac humor which even that venerable jester. Joseph lished up with the airiness of plum duff on Christmas day.

There was one man in the company who had evidently seen in his time that doleful collection of Ethiopian entertainers fostered by Moore and Burgess, for he had a bit of swing, but his congeners knew no more of the spirit of minstrelsy than we of to-day know of the pastimes of the Phoenicians. Think even of the effrontery of this one en-lightened man in publicly threshing the whiskers off that hoary witticism about the ifferentiation between the Prince of Wales, a baldheaded man, an orphan boy and a baboon. This was first mentioned, I believe. Caxton's "Chronicles of Edward the Black Prince." This "ebony troupe" gave negro dialect with an attempted Cape Cod nasal twang and dropped h's as freely as the trees of Arabia shed their medicinal gum. The freshest thing in the ballad line ed by this marine organization was "In the Hazel Dell (pronounced Hizel) My Nelly's Sleeping." I'm pretty sure that the audience would not have been astonished in the least had the "Ancient Mariner," in propria persona, appeared upon the stage and favored it with a nautical pas seul in the mustlest style of his day. the United States flagship Baltimore gave an entertainment on the same stage. There were no barnacles on the jocular Baltimore boys. They actually had jokes that no-body ever heard before. They looked, acted and talked like negro minstrels. They had the assistance of the excellent orchestra from the ship, and some of the musical renlitions would have done credit to upper Broadway. It was quite refreshing. The contrast between the two styles of

minstrels was sharply demonstrated when the light and airy end man of the Baltimore turned to the interlocutor and said, "Of course, George, you knows Admiral Carpenter?" "Oh, yes; I know him quite well; he is a very popular and admirable officer."
"Jess so," added Mr. Bones. "I knows him for a long time, an' I knowed him when he was a mighty plain, pore man. Why, I knowed him, sah, when he didn't hab no shirt to his back." Interlocutor-Why, sir, you astonish me in saying that you knew our disthinguished Admiral when he didn't have a shirt to his back! Pray, sir, when was that? Mr. Bones-Why, when he was in taking a bath. Fancy a British marine taking that sort

liberty in public with his lordly Admiral! It was not the freshness of this rough wit that provoked laughter, for there are brighter and newer buds from the intellectual hothouses; but the surroundings and the fact that members of Admiral Carpenter's staff were present made the jollity the bold burnt cork tar highly amusing. more's boys was most praiseworthy. And this leads me to remark that standard of our navy is improving with the introduction of the new ships. All our officers agree to this. The Baltimore has a of character and intelligence is far above the average. In Yokohama, where ships of all nations gather, the contrast is plainly marked, and just now it is so much in favor | Boulevard de Clichy. of the Baltimore that all good Americans

CHINA A VAST GRAVEYARD.

Harper's Magazine.

Relies Everywhere of Millions Who Have Passed Away.

The face of all nature is pimpled with graves. No farm is so small that it can not afford at least one; no hill is so high (I speak of the garden provinces of China) that it is not dotted with them to the top. No city lacks them, within and without its walls; only the compact parts of the compact cities are without them. They vary in shape and form, as everything varies in China. The saying is that "in ten miles everything is different," and it certainly is so with the graves. Near Shanghai this eruption on the face of nature took the form of shapeless mounds of earth, perhaps six feet long by three feet wide and three or four feet high. There the coffin had been put on the ground and covered over with dirt. Farther along, toward Soc Chow and the Grand Canal the graves were near Cha-Pu, on the coast, they were often vaults of earth faced with stone and surrounded by a horseshoe or broken circle of Some of these had three doorways, and looked like triple bake-ovens. But down Cha-Pu way many of the graves were perfect little houses of brick, with tile roofs, and even with roofs whose corvillage graveyards, that look like mere disturbances of the earth, where acres have been turned up into mounds or covered with brick ovens, and there are graveyards that are solemnly planted with rows o treas. But, as a rule, the farmers bury their dead in their rice or cotton fields or among their mulberry trees, and the poor buy or lease a resting-place for their departed upon the acres of some wealthier man. I don't know whether it be true or not, but I was told that the graves are kept, or let alone until a change of dynasty occurs, when they are razed, and China begins over again to pre-empt a great fraction of her surface for her dead. If so, it is time for a change of dynasty, because a vast portion of the soil is lost to the farmers, who otherwise cultivate almost every foot of it. And the graves are in all stages of rack and ruin and disorder. At one time you see scores of tombs whose ends have been worn down by the elements or have fallen out so as to show the coffin ends or an outbreak of skulls and bones. There is nothing that is possible that you do not see, even to disclosures of green earthen jars full of bones, where the original graves and coffins have worn away. There the bones have been terred in pots, and these in turn have been exposed by the careless hand of time. You see bare coffins sent out in the rice fields because the mourners were too poor to brick them over and you see tens of thot sands of coffins merely covered over with thatched straw. You see the grand tomb of mandarins taking up half a mile of earth. First there are the granite steps leading to a splendid triple arch, all beautifully carved. Then follows the stately approach to the tomb—a wide avenue bordered by trees and set with lions and warriors, horses and sages, all hewn out of stone. Finally the tomb itself, on a hillside, if possible, stares down the avenue at all these costly ornaments. But it must be that most of these monuments are t men long dead-perhaps to men of distant eges. Some are merely beginning to crumble, some are waste places with broken suggistions of what they were, and some have been invaded by farmers and by the populace, with the result that you see portions of the once grand arch set in a nearby bridge or used as steps to a water-side tea house. Truth at a Discount.

Detroit Free Press.

"I suppose," he began as he entered a railroad ticket office—"I suppose you sell tickets to New York?" "Certainly, sir," was the reply. "You have a direct line?" "We have sir." "It is the only direct line?"

"It is down on the map as the only direct "As you see, sir," replied the agent as the opened a folder.
"Y-e-s, I see. You land passengers in New head of all competing lines. "Luxurious coaches-no dust-finest din

by taking your line I avoid delays and the the chances of accident to the min 'Can't say yet. I'm going to see five other

SHOW OF GARTERS

THEY WERE WORN BY HISTORIC WOMEN AND DISPLAYED IN PARIS.

French Women Who Saunter About in Trousers-Curiosity About Bernhardt's Dummy Leg.

Paris Letter in New York Advertiser. An exceedingly interesting collection was

shown at a well-known establishment on the Boulevard Madelaine a week ago and it attracted continuous crowds during the entire day and evening. It was a display of garters belonging to historical ladies, and it was interesting for several reasons, the evidence of lavish expenditure, the ingenuity in devising decorative features for the little band and the unmistakable proof given of the size of famous limbs, or limbs that shared fame with their owners. The gem of the collection was a pair of duly authenticated elastics belonging at one time to Mary Queen of Scots. The articles were of faded red clasped with a silver buckle of Etruscan design, somewhat the worse for wear. The owner of the collection added to the realism of the display by fitting the garters to artificial limbs Miller, discarded in the later editions of his of wax, which, measured by the capacity ndium of light British literature, was of the garter, were supposed to be as nearly to the size of the original as guess work and some calculation could make them. Upon this basis the Scottish Queen possessed limbs of decidedly creditable pro-

A pair of almost incredible scope were credited to Nell Gwynne and showed that young lady to have been particularly sturdy. This pair was made of white sheepskin, adorned with small roses stamped in gold and having gold clasps. A pair of faded blue silks, once worn by the Princess of Wales, indicate painful slenderness as the inheritance of that estimable lady. A | their earnings to their wives as the most pair made of rose-hued satin sewed with seed pearls, belonged to Sarah Bernhardt, and from the dummy limb associated with divine Sara is rather more an advertising than a physical fact. On this pair is displayed the warring of the pair is displayed the warning, "Prenez Garde," prudent woman she can dispense its income worked in silk floss. A curious figure in the more economically than he. She undercollection was a life-size reproduction in wax of a French Marveilleuse, those dashstreets attired in transparent robes often slashed up the sides so as to show the limb and gorgeous stocking that were then fashionable. The garters on this figure were of rose-colored satin with long streamers of parti colored ribbons attached and diamond clasps of considerable value. On these garters is the following verse, embroidered:

"Make your petticoats short, That a hoop eight yards wide May decently show How your garters are tied.'

A single garter of black silk elastic wit a swallow-shaped clasp belonged to Taglioni, and a card attached to it gives a very pretty romance. An Italian nobleman falling in love with the owner, sent her a propos with the concluding remark: "If you accept give the bearer one of your garters." Sh accepted, the pretty article was sent and now it is on exhibition. A pair of bright blue silk in one piece, without clasps, longed to the famous can-can dancer, Goulue, with this in French: "Around the silken knees of ladies fair A fairy band is placed to keep their stock-

ings there. Lest transient glimpses of ivory skin Should let bold thoughts of Cupid in." WOMEN IN TROUSERS

The bicycle craze has had, among other curious effects, an influence upon the dress of the shopgirls of Paris, who have not the time to ride, but who have adopted the bloomer, or knee breeches, fashion, and may be seen every day modestly and industriously attending to their duties in the shops. When evening comes they may be seen strolling home with their hands in their trousers pockets, or astride the wood- in his rebellion he knows that he needs en horses of the merry-go-rounds on the the restraint. La Belle Otero is again the center of

ensation, this time somewhat different, but quite as startling as the action brought against her for the recovery of certain sums to cover some purchases. A suit has been brought by the landlord of No. 27 Rue Pierre-Charron, Bitner by name, against Monsieur Bulpett, who, in the capacity of a friend of Otero, rented the apartments where the beautiful dancer now lives. The landlord wishes to induce Mile. Otero to change her residence, and as gentle methods, such as are employed by New York house owners, did not prevail, the law has been ungallantly appealed to. These are the complaints set forth by the landlord as reasons for his summary proceeding:
"1. The tradespeople of Mile. Otero ascend the front stairs; especially is this the case with her masseuse, who comes in a coupe and positively refuses to go up the serv-

"2. The servants of Mile, Otero living in five rooms located at the top of the house entertain numerous visitors in their apart-Otero's carriage, which stands

constantly before the door, disturbs the tranquility of the street and attracts the attention of passers. "4. Mile. Otero, standing frequently on the balcony, gentlemen on the street stop and look fixedly at her. Also, in order to see more of her, they enter shops in the vicinity, where they wait until she becomes visible, either in or out of her apartments.

pianists, singers, dancing masters, etc. due, and also similar scenes with others, notably her secretary and dancing master." In response to these charges Mr. Bulpett makes answer that he had a perfect right to put Otero or whoever else he chose in the apartments he rented, that any gentlemen who stop at shops to catch a glimpse of la belle Otero are either friends of hers or of his, and finally that only one tenant in the building has objected to Otero, and that is an American banker living on the fourth floor, who has been in the habit of giving masked balls in his rooms which lasted until early morning.

DISAGREEABLE SPANIARDS. "At these balls," said Mr. Bulpett, "a very mixed society was gathered, there being especially some exceedingly disagreeable false Spaniards, while Mile. Otero, who is a real Spaniard, should have right to receive her friends and give her

This answer is supplemented by a statement on the part of Otero to explain the animus of the nameless American banker "One day on entering the house the banker met me at the foot of the stairs and invited me to take a seat in the elevator with

live on the first floor, and consequently do not require an elevotor. The banker was silent for a moment, and then suddenly lifting his arms and eyes toward the top of the stairway, he murmured: 'My God, madamoiselle, but you are beautiful.' I knew that, and so I just turned around, laughed, and went to my rooms. The banker went to his, it appeared to me rather sadly. In the series of studies on the United States that Victor Maurel, the baritone of

States that Victor Maurel, the baritone of the Abbey & Grau company, has given, he devotes one article to the American composers, in which he says:

"You ask me an opinion on the composers and the musical institutions of the United States. Certainly the conservatories do not amount to anything in America, any more than do the singing teachers. The conservatories are entirely private affairs, and are not to be compared to our national institution. The most important is the National not to be compared to our national institu-tion. The most important is the National Conservatory of Music, which, notwith-standing its title, owes nothing to the State. It was founded by Mrs. Jeanette Thurber, Dr. Dvorak, Rafael Joseffy, the great pian-ist, two well-known French artists, Bonhy and Capoul, all of whom have given cer-tain luster to the establishment. For the sors of music we can do nothing betprofessors of music we can do nothing better than to repeat what is said in our problem of art. We know a limited number in America, as in Europe, who join to a serious acquaintance with music the qualities of good taste and style, an artistic honesty that is worthy every consideration but their teaching is faulty in tecnique be ause they do not know the effects pro-

AMERICAN COMPOSERS. asily made. There are only two names-MacDowell, who has pleasing melody and good technique, and Reginald de Koven, the Porte Maillot this club is about lock and other accessories are secondary the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the physician who live with the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in to the physician who live with the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in to the physician who live with the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among them Robin in the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I'll ticket over his somio operas, among the six I

Hood' and 'Rob Roy.' His object is to vive the style of Auber improved by the sources of modern musical technique. De Koven thinks that this style is the most priate to the American character, and it is curious to observe that the French and American preferences are similar for gayety, proven by the fact that the same compositons enjoy like popularity among the two peoples. Among the more noticeable producers of Mr. De Koven's works are the Bostonians, directed by Mr. Barnabee, and the Lillian Russell company, which latter presents the works of Mr. De Koven concurrently with the French op-eras such as 'La Perichole,' 'The Grand Duchess,' etc. Mr. Barnabee is a true artist, interesting, and while, perhaps, not equal to our leading French comedians, yet, despite his age, he possesses a sympa-thetic voice that is fully under his control. As to Mme. Lillian Russell, one of the most beautiful women in America, she brings to the works which she interpre a remarkable talent as a comedienne, ar above all, she possesses vocal qualities that might well be envied by a grand opera prima donna. Without doubt, in the held she has chosen, these qualities may be superfluous for an American public, which does not look for the French finesse." Several well known American ladies have recently joined the Catholic Church. By recently I mean within the past month, and their conversion has taken such a thoroughly earnest and conscientious aspect that two of them seriously considered re-tirement to a convent. Loie Fuller, the interesting to know who contested his w famous serpentine danseuse, is the most change of faith, and she has now taken the cestry, will now go. step she had under consideration for many years. Louise Nicholson (Nikita) is another, and she is at present making a retreat at the Convent of the St. Sacrament prepar-ing for the initiatory step. Diana Vaughan has made an unreserved abjuration and retired to a convent on the Rue de Calais, where she is reported to be busy upon volume setting forth her reasons for adopt ing the faith, as though it required any reasons and as though any possess the right o question her.

THE WIFE AS THE TREASURER. To the Thrifty Canadian It Seems the Better Way.

Toronto (Ontario) Truth. A United States judge indulged in a ver lasty generalization when in the recen trial of an alimony case he interjected th remark that "any man who gives all his salary to his wife is a fool." Many men not fools, but wise and prudent, turn over competent stewards of the household.

It is a practice which prevails extensive among careful wage earners. The wife is the family treasurer, to whose keeping stands better its needs, is more unselfish, not attack her. It does not so readily burn holes through her pockets as through his. She is better able to get its worth in substantial comforts and necessities. Many men know how to make money, very few how to use it wisely, and keep it; an hence among wage earners it frequently happens that the husband acknowledges that the wife is the superior financier by putting in her keeping his Saturday night's wages. Possibly he may retain a trifling sum for his absolutely necessary personal expenses, but oftentimes he gives up to her all of it, and she supplies him with what

By so doing the man escapes tempta tions to extravagance and self-indulgence which would be irresistible if he carried about his wages in his pocket as both the bread winner and the treasurer of the household, with the consequences of suffering for the family and no savings laid y against a rainy day. Where he is weak his wife may be strong. A a matter of fact, a great part of the savings bank accounts of married men earning wages are kept up by their economical and self-denying wives. Generally the wives are much less disposed to extravagance than the husbands. They do not smoke and they do not treat. As good mothers they may be anxious to have their children present a nice appearance, but they are very sparing in expenditures on their own dress. Bridget, toe, wants to keep Patrick straight, and she knows his besetting weaknesses. She doesn't want him to have too much money, for she knows it is not good for him. She had rather build up an account in the savings bank for the time when he loses his job. She may discipline him severely on occasions, but even

The remark of the judge, therefore, was too sweeping. The best thing many a man can do with his earnings is to turn them over to his wife. If she's a bad woman, unworthy of the trust, heaven help him He is a wretched creature. If she is a vain and silly and self-indulgent woman, he has a load on his back which will be likely to keep him down always. A woman to whom a poor man cannot trust his money is no fit wife for him.

WONDERFUL MEMORY.

Extraordinary Mental Development of a Blind Teacher. Letter in Scientific American.

In a recent issue of your valuable paper reference was made to a remarkable case of development of the memory in a blind person. Such instances, analytically considered, sometimes become not only teresting and instructive, but very sug-

persons to produce and retain before itself, as if on a mental blackboard so to speak, vast arrays of things, positions and figures, almost as tangible and fixed, so far as being there to refer to for the time is concerned, as the real blackboard before the eye of the sighted, is astonishing. Permit me to give a case which is regarded as very remarkable. Professor John A. Simpson, of Raleigh, director of "5. A young lady named Sapho is in the North Carolina institution for the habit of passing too much time in the apartments of Mile. Otero.

"8. Mile Otero constantly receives"

"8. Mile Otero constantly receives of the State. He is a graduate of the came of the country. The growth of the for human beings to live their big hulls fit for human beings to live their big hulls fit for human beings to live their big hulls fit for human beings to live their big hulls fit for human beings to live their big hulls fit for human beings to live their big hulls fit for human beings to live their big hulls fit for human beings to live their big hulls fit for human beings to live their big hulls fit for human beings to live their big hulls fit for human beings to live their big hulls fit for human beings to live the two prisoners didn't seem to be distinct the death. of Trinity College, North Carolina, from "7. Finally, the apartments of Mile, which he received regularly the degrees of Otero has been the theater of a riotous A. B. and M., notwithstanding there were otero has been the theater of a riotous scene with a man named Capdeville, at the time, some twenty-five or more who sold her the furniture in her apartments, and who called to collect a rote due, and also similar scenes with others, either to have the prescribed course of study read to him, or to copy the books laboriously by the use of an embossed al-phabet. His studies there and since were of necessity carried on largely without the help of teachers, and he was thus forced to compare one authority with another and otherwise test his own work at every

In this thorough manner he has gone over the whole field of pure mathematics from algebra to quaternions, omitting nothing and working out every problem mentally. In the same way he has mastered several ancient and modern languages, and has by his own work accumulated a very valuable manuscript library in Latin, Greek, French, German, Italian and Spanish. His life has been devoted mainly, however, to music; his task being to train his blind pupils to become teachers of the sighted, and in this he has been eminently successful

As pianist of a local philharmonic society, he has accompanied entire cantatas. masses and oratorios without error and the aid of any apparatus whatever, a number consisting of twenty figures by another equally as large. At another time he committed to memory the whole of Milton's "Paradise Lost." He has frequently read very difficult pieces of music while sitting at the fireside and then gone to the piano and performed them without leaving out a note. He can readily detect, locate and rectify any ordinary defect in a pipe organ; take the largest and most complicated of them to pieces, repair their most delicate parts and tune them to exactness, and he is frequently called upon to do such work in the city.

HAS LOST A FORTUNE. Queen Regent of Spain Denied Riches Left by Ferdinand's Son.

New York Sun. The Spanish courts have declared void the will of Alexander Soler, who bequeathed several million pesetas to Queen Regent Christina. The decision is based upon a Christina. The decision is based upon a technical flaw in the document. Alexander Soler, who died in Madrid last May, was a natural son of King Ferdinand VII of Spain. His mother was a Spanish duchess, whose name is not known outside the court circle in Spain's capital. He had a more varied life than most natural sons of royal parentage. At the age of three months he was found in a basket at the door of a middle-aged duke who was about to be marlle-aged duke who was about to be me ried. The young woman who was to be the duke's bride thought that the sins of her betrothed had found him out, and refused at first to marry him unless he would put away the foundling. Eventually, however, she was persuaded to become the child's adopt-

ahown conspicuously in the parks, us day a little girl ran up to him and, ing him heartily, called him her to the little girl led the servant to the

had cared for the mother. From the physi-cian the whole story of Soler's birth was ob-Soler was educated highly in arts and sci-

ences. His secret was an open one and he was received in the society just outside the court circle. When the duke and duchess died he was found to be the heir to their property. The duke's family, however, con-tested the will. Soler retired from the legal struggle almost as soon as it began. He said he could earn his own living, and he let all the estates go to the titled relatives of his adopted father. He went to Paris entered commercial life, and after five years of phenomenal business successes he returned to Madrid a millionaire several times over. He had lost his taste for society, however, and retired to a secluded where he could pass most of his time in the studies of his youth. He did not marry, and his only close friend was the Queen Re gent. Once a month during the season he dined with her at the royal palace. From along that she wouldn't be; 'hat the jury went to the old duchess, found her almost impoverished, and settled upon her a pension of 50,000 francs a year.

It may have been the vagarles o youth, or her neglect to seek him in less prosperous days, or any one of a dozen other things that had prejudiced his eccentric mind against her. At all events, he called upon her but three times, and finally when she lay upon her deathbed. The bulk of his fortune he left to the one friend of interesting to know who contested his will and where the money which he earned to recent of the trio of artists to make this | prove his common manhood, despite his an-

SEALSKIN TO BE CHEAP.

Official Reports as to the Scarcity of Seals Not Believed. New York Commercial Advertiser.

The reports received at the State Department at Washington from the United States Consul at Victoria, B. C., to the effect that the seals in Behring Sea are practically exterminated do not find much belief among mporting furriers in this city, and all wh are contemplating the purchase of sealskin garments for Christmas presents need not hurry to buy, as there will be enough to go

Mr. C. F. Brinkerhoff, treasurer and secretary of the John Ruszits Fur Company, at Nos. 71-77 Mercer street, was asked by a reporter to-day if he thought the above reports expressed the situation in the Behring Sea. "No," he said, "it is a gross exagger-ation. Of course, we or the American consul at Victoria do not know what the catch will be this year, because the boats have not returned yet. It was reported about a month ago that there were no seals on the Pribyloff islands, which have been their breeding grounds since the time of Adam and Eve. Do you believe the boats would stay away all this time if they were of the family at heart, and if she is a not taking skins enough to pay? Not a "Why, in your opinion, do these reports appear from time to time?" asked the re-

> "In the first place, America buys considerably more than half of all the seal skins taken everywhere. This is a great market and the prices we make rule the world. Now, even though the American consul makes this report, we cannot know what influence has been brought to bear on him. I put no confidence in this report, and it is a disgrace to the United States that we cannot rely on the reports of our own officials. The catch will no doubt be smaller than that of last year, but not enough so to raise prices. The catch in the Japan islands is only about half that of last year, so I think the Northwest catch will be smaller than last year. If something is not done to stop poaching there may be some truth in these reports in a few years."
>
> Mr. J. D. Maxey, superintendent of C. C. Shayne's fur establishment in West Fortysecond street, said: "Yes, these reports are frequent, but they don't mean much. This may refer to the Alaska seal, under which circumstances there might possibly which circumstances there might possib be some ground for the report, but what w call the Northwest seals are not 'practicall exterminated' by many thousands, according to our last reports. I think the catch this year will be very nearly as large as that of last year, with the exception of the Alaska seals, and these will probably fall off pretty nearly 50 per cent. No, I do not believe that poachers take so many skins, but if England would join with the United States and Russia in actually stoppi poachers, and not appear only to be doing so, the catch would be larger. The prices for seal garments, how ver, will not be higher; in fact, this will be a cheap year for sealskins. There are two reasons for this, one of which is the recent hard times and the other the fact that the catch is probably almost as large as last year's."

WOES OF IRONCLADS' CREWS. Reasons Why Young Men Will No Become Marines in the Navy.

Since the formation of the new ironclad navy there have been many complaints from the crews of harsh treatment by the officers, and now there is the case of the United States cruiser Raleigh, that has recently arrived at Boston from Key West To an old man o' warsman the nature the complaints indicate the character of the crew, but John L. Mutter, of Richmond and Shackamaxon streets has something to say

"On March 5 last," he says, "I finished six-year term of service in the United States navy-all on ironclads-and, although I am a poor man, I would not try it another year for \$200 a month. I believe that the inmate of a well-conducted jail ashore has a better berth. When one of our ironclads is loadwater, and in a head sea does not raise an inch, but wallops ahead like a mad bull. The decks are swept by a torrent from stem to stern, and, except the men at the wheel and lookouts, everybody goes below, hatches are put on, electric lights glare out and we have artificial ventilation that you can taste, There is no varied wholesome work to pass away the time, and you get weary of life. This is the cause of desertion.

Men will risk their lives to quit the ship, leaving two years' pay behind. There is no remedy for this. In my opinion nothing that the government can do will ever make that were undreamed of in the old service. and if you are ill-treated it is generally because you deserve it. But the fact is, men get irritable under the constant drill and the horrible monotony, and break the rules to get into trouble for a change. Moreover, the officers, especially the younger ones, are fidgety and restless. I believe the constant cramming they undergo makes them irritable, and they take it out of the men by hazing and meddling in matters that oldtimers would take care not to see. "As for the crews themselves, they naturally get worse every year. Young Americans of good sense and character can see

no inducement in a service that gives him one-fifth the pay he can get ashore. He can learn as much seamanship on the Erie Canal, and be his own master. "As to the fighting capacity of our new ships, no one can speak with certainty, as they have not been tried. I know that most of the older officers believe that smaller, lighter vessels will eventually take the place of these big rolling tanks. One thing is very certain, all the science and machinery afloat can not do away with the necessity for having good crews."

He Kept It Down. San Francisco Post.

Major McLaughlin put a new man at work at his mine the other day drying out "Now," said he, by way of explanation, "you've got to keep your eye on that thermometer in the heater. If it gets above 85 you're liable to hear a noise around here When it reaches 82 degrees you've got just three minutes to work, for it takes three minutes for it to rise to 85. An hour later the Major returned to see how the man at the heater was doing. "Well, how is it getting along?" he in-

"Do you watch the thermometer?"
"You bet your life I do, and I'm keeping her down.' He reached into the heater, pulled our "Whew! She's up to 84," he remarked.
"There, that'll fix it."
He jammed the thermometer into a bucket of cold water and hung it back on the heater. Then he wondered what McLaugh lin was running for.

In a Hurry. Washington Star.

"Oh, first rate."

"It's a rapid age," said the big police-man, thoughtfully. "A terribly rapid age. Everybody's in a hurry." "What's the matter now?" inquired the man who was waiting for a street car.
"Why, we've got the trolley car, haven't

"And the cable fender?" "And yet you read in the papers every day about people so blamed impatient that they go and commit suicide."

Uncontaminated Mrs. Citybred (just arrived at the country farm)—What well-behaved children you

ut you should see 'em in the

WOMEN IN THE NOOSE

LAST FEMALE EXECUTED.

No White Woman, It Is Said, Legally Hung in This Country Since the Case of Diana Selleck in 1816.

New York Press.

People were surprised and shocked at finding Maria Barberi convicted of murder would find her guilty of some gree, because it is extremely unusual for a woman to be convicted of the capital crime. It is notoriously hard, all lawyers who have served as prosecuting attorneys say, to secure a conviction of murder in the first degree for even a man, and jurymen, whether from chivalry or from pity. are obstinately blind to incriminating facts that tend to show premeditation when a woman is the slayer.

The last woman who was convicted of capital crime in New York city and who explated it on the gallows is a vague tradition in the district attorney's office. Undoubtedly some record of her crime, conviction and punishment exists, misty and neglected, in some obscure pigeon hole, but it is inaccessible. In the Tombs, too, where the records of old Bridewell Prison are kept, some history of this last unfortunate exists, but it is buried in the confusion with that of thousands of others who have suffered for various crimes.

As far as can be learned, the last woman convicted of murder in the first degree and punished by death was Catherine Cashiere, who on May 7, 1829, was hanged. This, of course, omits Chiari Cignarale. the Italian girl, who was convicted in 1887 for the murder of her lover, but in whose case executive clemency reduced the punishment to life imprisonment, so that, with this one exception, up to the conviction of the unfortunate Maria Barberi, sixtysix years elapsed without a jury being found who would say that a woman merited death for her crime. There have been women enough in that time tried for mur-der, but the result was always such that a popular axiom arose that it was imposthe first degree.

esting. Her execution was in the youth of the city, and so many changes have taken place in the past sixty-six years that it is hard to picture the background of the story. In those days the Tombs of New York city was old Bridewell, the gloomy, frowning dungeon that covered an area which is now a part of the bright green sward west of the City Hall. The children walking down Broadway to school in the lower part of the city-for all above Chambers street was more or less of a goat town in those days-looked in the barred windows and saw the unfortunates in olf Bridewell. Catherine Cashiere was confined there. She was a negress and had killed Susan Saltus in a quarrel over a

HANGING OF DIANA SELLECK. Two other women in this century had been taken out of old Bridewell before her and hanged in this city. The first was Diana Selleck, in 1816. Her crime was murder. She was taken up to what is now the intersection of Mercer and Bleecker streets, but what was then out in the country, and

In 1820 Rose Butler, like Catherine Cash-

iere, a negress, was hanged for arson. Arson in those days was a capital punishment offense, and in the early years of the city, nearly as many men were hanged for arson as for murder. Rose Butler was the last person in this country to die for arson. She was hanged in what was then Potter's Field, but what is now Washington square. The hanging on May 7, 1829, was a double hanging. John Johnson, a white man, on the same morning with Catherine Gashiere, paid for the murder of his mistress, Ursula. At half-past 8 o'clock on the morning of May 7 High Sheriff Shaw, with his deputy, Mr. Lowndes, took the two prisoners from the old Bridewell. The sheriff and his deputy were clad in deep mourning, according to newspaper accounts of the day. They were on horseback and were sur-

led by a small guard of Captain Arcularius's troops. as vigorous and enterprising as some of their successors, but they had been pecking away at high sheriff Shaw and his predecessor for allowing the hangings to be public spectacles. As can be seen from the places which were the scenes of the executions mentioned above, it was the custom of the sheriff to erect a gallows at some convenient and lonely place out in the country, which was generally below Fourteenth street of the present day-and take the prisoners there and "hang them by the neck till dead." as the old sentences read. A big crowd always witnessed these hangings. It had become a matter of public scandal and the opposition political papers

would "roast" the sheriff. Sheriff Shaw made Blackwell's island the man and get them expeditiously into the next world before the crowd had time to follow and see the sight. There was a big crowd in Broadway when the prisoners were taken out of the Bridewell and Capt. mob ran after them across the country.

rope. The woman talked calmly.

Many people were already on the river banks when this gloomy cavalcade arrived. Every boat that could be obtained was crowded with the morbid sight-seers. They put out into the river, but were not allowed to land. Three boats were so overloaded that they upset. One of the papers of the day relates that several people were drowned, while another says that no one got more than a ducking. The hanging took place on the northern end of Black-well's island.

A NEWSPAPER ACCOUNT. It is interesting to see how the enterprising papers of the day treated this double hanging. The Post, an afternoon paper, devote' wenty lines to the execution. Nothing is " \ about the crimes which either of arderers committed.

rning Courier, the next day, had a brie, story about the hanging. It is under what is known in newspaper parlance as a half-measure head, that is the title or head lines filled half a line, and is separated by a dash from the first words of the story. It says: "The Execution-Yesterday

John Johnson and Catherine Cashien were nanged at Blackwell's island. High Sheriff Shaw, with the propriety of purpose for which he deserves the utmost credit, took pains to prohibit, as far as he could, consistently, the pomp, show and parade which usually characterize such affairs. The prisoners were taken from Bridewell about 8:30 in the morning, accompanied by the sheriff with his attendants and a few horsemen. Early in the morning Broadway was all animated by the strange, savage and herce desire to see the disgusting spectacle. A large majority were disgusted in spite of the prious zeal with which they followed the procession, as they were unable to reach the island. We are glad the day has come when malefactors can be punished without being held up as martyrs, exhibited for public admiration and pacaned

We learn from the Post that "a boat with twelve persons in it was capsized while fol-lowing the procession across the river, and that several men were drowned."
The Journal of Commerce, the only paper apparently that had a representative at the xecution, devotes about half a column to the story. The Post the next day reprints the Journal of Commerce story, giving credit for it. That shows how newspapers of to-

lay have departed from the customs of their women hanged were negresses. They may even have been slaves. The sentiment rerarding them, at any rate, at that time was It was comparatively easy to convict them.
The last white woman hanged in this country as far as is known was Diana Silleck,
mentioned above, in 1816.

Advice. Detroit Free Press. Writer—Can you tell me where I can so to suffer excrutiating agony for a brief season? I'm writing a torture chapter in my novel and want to get it as near to nature as I can.

Um-um-er-Oh, yes, I know